

FALLEN

Words by
GRANT BALFOUR

Music by
FAY G. STANBURY
(Fairy Morgan)

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Fallen.

I am weak and fallen, Father,—

I have sinned:

Lured by softest voice,
Swerved to fatal choice,
I have sinned.

I am mocked and friendless, Father,

On the street:

Low in shame my head,
Living yet, yet dead,
At their feet.

Aimlessly I wander, Father,

Thro' the wood;

Ah! my feet beware,
Stain no blossoms fair,—
Be not rude.

Wearily I wander, Father,

With my load,

By the glassy brook—

Therein I dare not look,—
O my God!

I am stained, despairing, Father,—

Mercy send:

Wash, oh wash my stain!
Raise my head again!—
Be my friend!

Father! art thou not a Saviour—

Blood the cost?

Save, oh save my soul!
Make my spirit whole!—
I am lost!

Darkness dense around me, Father,

Veils not thee—

Lo, yon radiant light,
Breaking thro' the night,
Seeketh me.

Yonder— art thou coming, Father?

Yea, thou art!

Mercy thou hast shown—
Take me, take thine own,
To thy heart.

Oh! thou art a loving Father,

Even mine:

Now in thee I rest,
Leaning on thy breast,—
I am thine.

Fallen.

Words by Grant Balfour.

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(Fairy Morgan.)

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